

Good Luck Charlie

Gracie Abrams

You keep a picture of Audrey inside of your wallet
Went for a drink and the bartender thought she was dead
He made you live out that nightmare and you nearly lost it
You made a joke and you watched it go over his head
And now it all comes down to you
It all comes down to you

Good luck Charlie
I hope you're happy
This isn't what you wanted
You know that it's her or nothing

Now when you fly over Michigan
I'll bet you see her
Right on the wing of the plane
In the lakes, in the sky

You can go home at night
And you might really not need her
But you feel her everywhere
She is the love of your life
Now it all comes down to you

Good luck Charlie
I hope you're ready
This isn't what you wanted
You know that it's her or nothing

Her or nothing

Good luck Charlie
I hope you're happy